

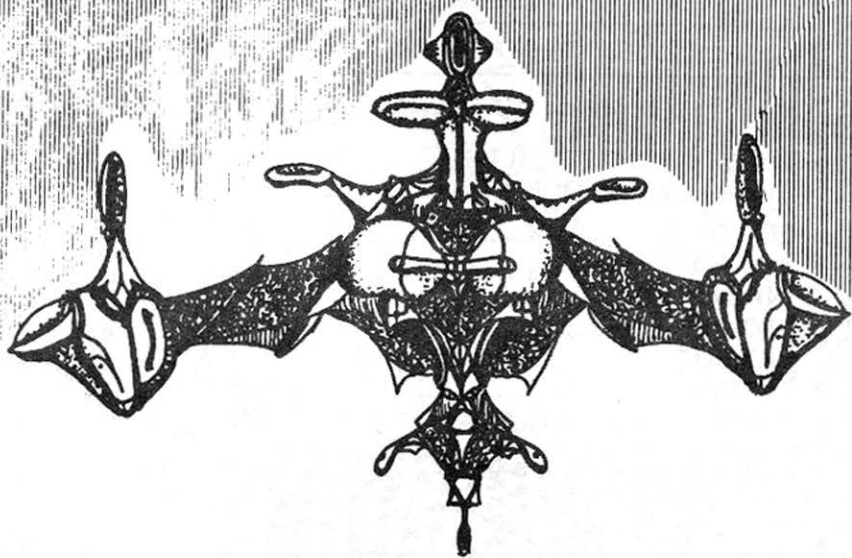
NUMBER

1

THE

25¢

FOR



INSIDE THIS MAGAZINE, 16 PAGES OF:
SCHOOL AND MARCHING BAND SATIRE, CARTOONS, COMIC STRIPS,
STORIES, WEIRD ARTWORK, OUTER SPACE, STRANGE BELIEFS,
EJECTOR SEATS, AND KIDS SNEAKERS.



vol. 1 no.1

nov. 74

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9 — ALPHA SEVEN (SCIENCE FICTION)

12 — TALES FROM THE MOUTHPIECE (MARCHING BAND HUMOR)

NOVEMBER 1974

PRICE 25 CENTS

THE SCORCH IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY (OR WHEN
EVER I GET AROUND TO IT'.)

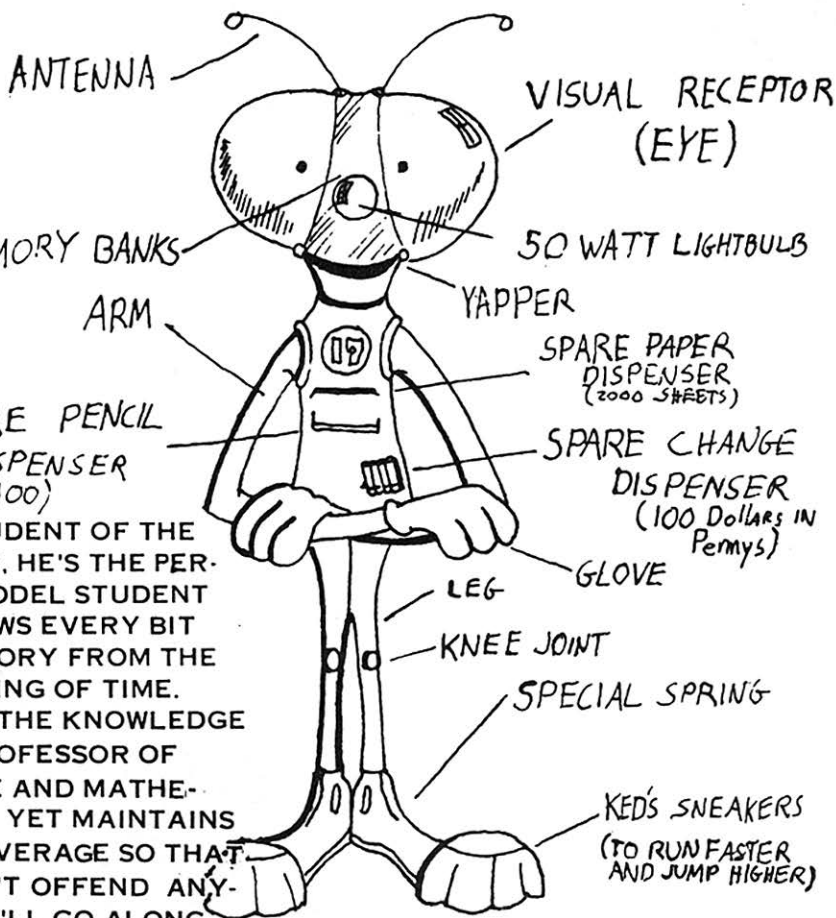
EDITOR	JOEL SANDERSON
ARTWORK	JOEL SANDERSON
INKING	JOEL SANDERSON
STORIES	JOEL SANDERSON
LAYOUT	JOEL SANDERSON
TYPING	JOEL SANDERSON

PUBLISHED BY PALAVAR PUBLICATIONS

IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO SUBMIT AN ARTICLE
STORY, CARTOON, OR SOME ARTWORK.
CONTACT THE SUBMISSION EDITOR, (JOEL SANDERSON).

the

PREFABRICATED STUDENT



THE STUDENT OF THE FUTURE. HE'S THE PERFECT MODEL STUDENT HE KNOWS EVERY BIT OF HISTORY FROM THE BEGINNING OF TIME. HE HAS THE KNOWLEDGE OF A PROFESSOR OF SCIENCE AND MATHEMATICS. YET MAINTAINS A "C" AVERAGE SO THAT HE WON'T OFFEND ANYONE. HE'LL GO ALONG WITH ANYTHING YOU SAY AND JUST TRIES TO MAKE EVERYBODY HAPPY.

STRANGE BELIEFS

of SOUTH HIGH

WORKERS IN THE SCHOOL CAFETERIA HAVE MADE SOME OF THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERIES OF OUR TIME



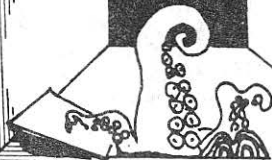
OPTICAL ILLUSION

IF YOU EXTEND YOUR ARMS STRAIGHT OUT AND HOLD THIS MAGAZINE AT A 45° ANGLE. THEN STARE AT THIS PANEL FOR THREE MINUTES AND AS YOU DO SLOWLY TILT YOUR HEAD UPWARDS, **BOOB BOOBS** WILL SLOWLY BE REPLACED BY THE CEILING.

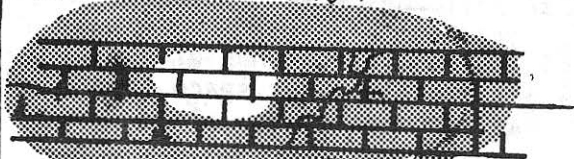
According to Ancient Myths

STRANGE CREATURES

LURK IN THE CATACOMBS THAT LIE BENEATH THE HALLS OF **SOUTH HIGH**



BACK IN 1958 DURING THE
OF SOUTH HIGH CONSTRUCTION



A DERANGED BRICKLAYER
PLACED A SINGLE BRICK IN SUCH
AWAY THAT IF REMOVED THE
WHOLE BUILDING WOULD COLLAPSE

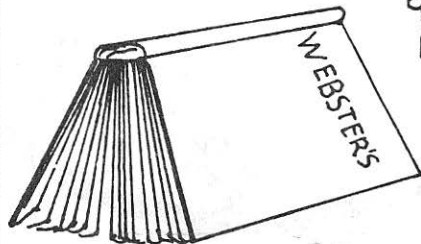
THE MONSTER OF THE CATWALK

THERE HAVE BEEN REPORTS OF
A MONSTER IN THE CATWALKS
ABOVE THE AUDITORIUM STAGE. PEOPLE
HAVE SEEN AND HEARD IT MOVING AROUND,

ESPECIALLY
DURING
PLAYS



FIVE DISBELIEVERS
MYSTERIOUSLY
DISAPPEARED
WHILE EXPLORING
THE CATWALKS
LAST YEAR

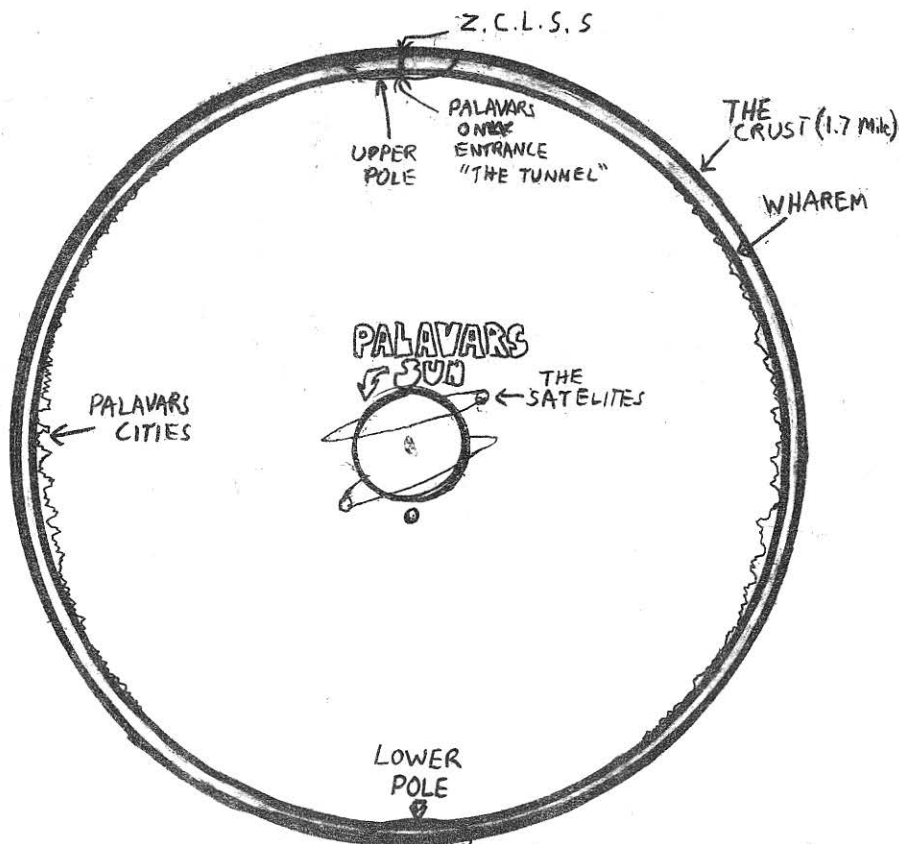


90% of the
Library's Books
HAVE BLANK
PAGES!

PALAVAR

Somewhere drifting at the outmost reaches of our galaxy. There is a small artificial planet space ship which is slightly larger than our moon it is called alavar.

Seen from the outside, it appears to be a fairly large, brilliantly shiny, golden sphere. The inside is hollow and living on the inner walls of the planet here is an advanced civilization. The planet slowly rotates to create gravity for its inhabitants.



AN OPEN
SIDE VIEW OF PALAVAR

Floating in the middle of this planet is a light blue dwarf sun. This sun gives off no heat just light. The sun also contains a magnetic gyro which keeps the planet spinning regularly.

There are also three small satellites that orbit the Sun. One orbits the top hemisphere of the sun going clockwise, one orbits the lower going counter-clockwise, and one rotates in a fixed position at the lower hemispheres pole.

Heat is provided by a substance called "wharem" which is sealed in the 1.7 mile thick crust, wharem gives off heat when compressed by the centrifugal force. They retain water from two small plants which grow at opposite poles. One is called "waht" and it grows at the northern pole, the other "teer" which grows at the southern pole. When they are combined they become water.

Palavars inhabitants consist of two groups, the intellectuals and the idiots, or the Samarits (să'mār'it) and Istopids (is'tō'pīd). The Samarits have no physical being and are just "there". The Istopids are very low in intelligence and do all the work and maintenance.

The greatest majority of the people live at the planets equator. Because there is no heat or gravity at the poles, the inhabited areas slowly taper off as they get nearer to them.

There is a large structure at the Northern pole. It is a center for building and launching space ships called "The Zarnawitz Center for the Building and Launching of Space Ships (Z.C.L.S.S.)". The center is named after Professor Zarnawitz who designed and headed the construction of Palavar. Zarnawitz is the only one of the Samarits left in physical form. He lives on his self-built Starship the "Armadillo". The "Armadillo" was the first and the largest ship built at the Z.C.L.S.S. Palavar was built when the Samarits got tired of their original planet. They hired Zarnawitz to build them a new one. After seventeen years and 2,163 Istopid

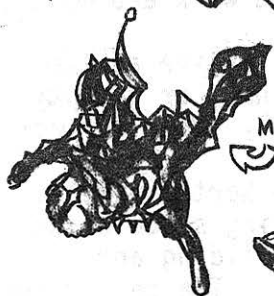
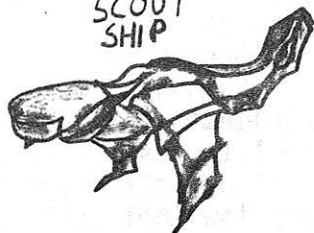
casualties Palavar was completed. Zarnawitz wished to stay on their home planet when all the other inhabitants had left. The Samarit leader didn't see why anyone would want to stay behind, so he had their home planet destroyed. Zarnawitz never forgave the Samarits for this and vowed vengeance.

In the following issues of the Scorch there will be a continuing comic strip on Palavar, featuring Professor Zarnawitz.

THE "ARMADILLO"



SCOUT SHIP



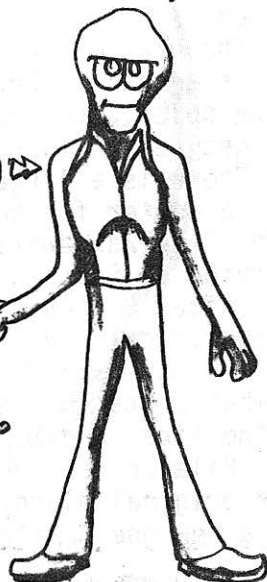
MAINTENANCE SHIPS



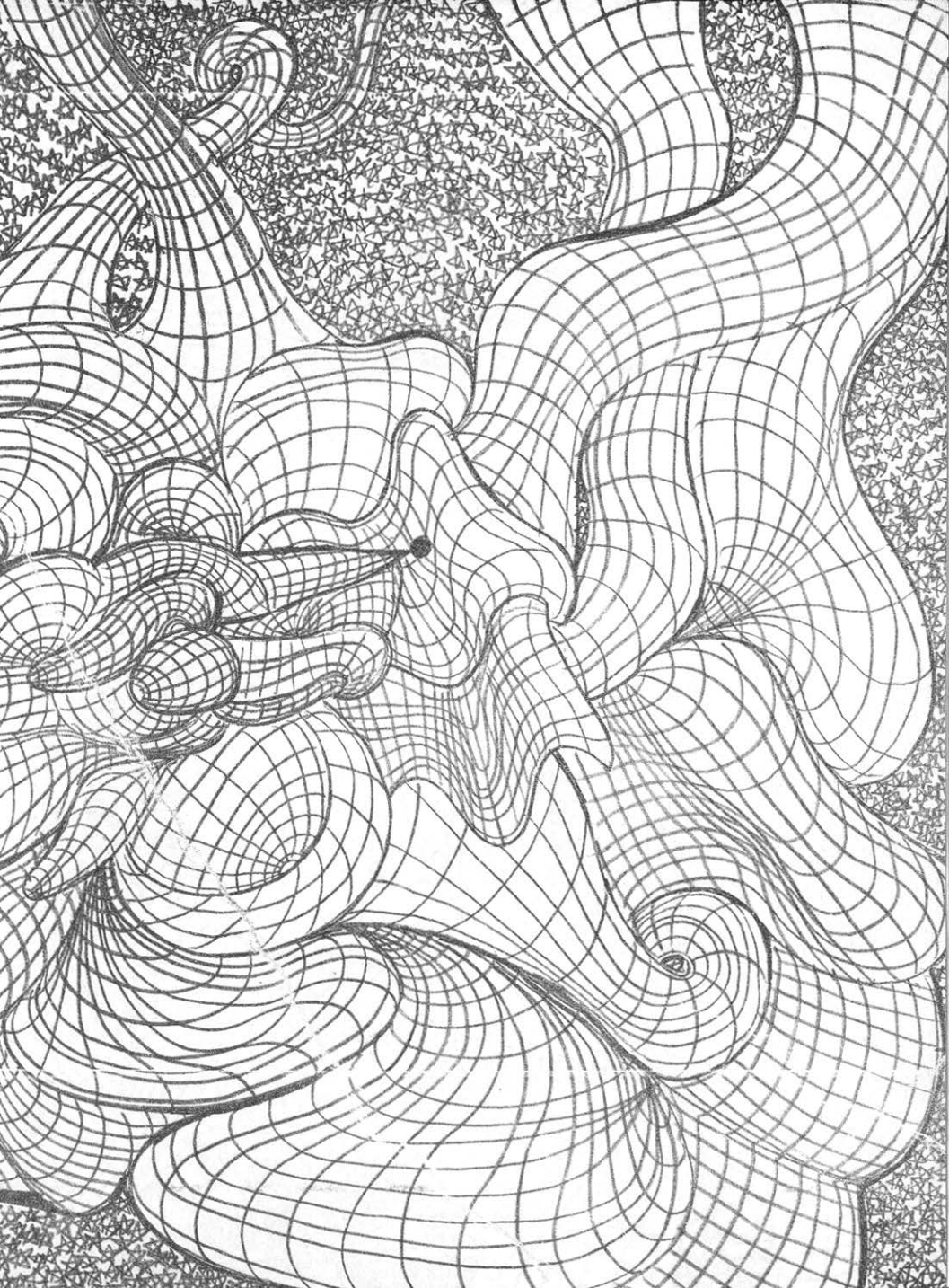
A
TYPICAL
ISTOPIOD

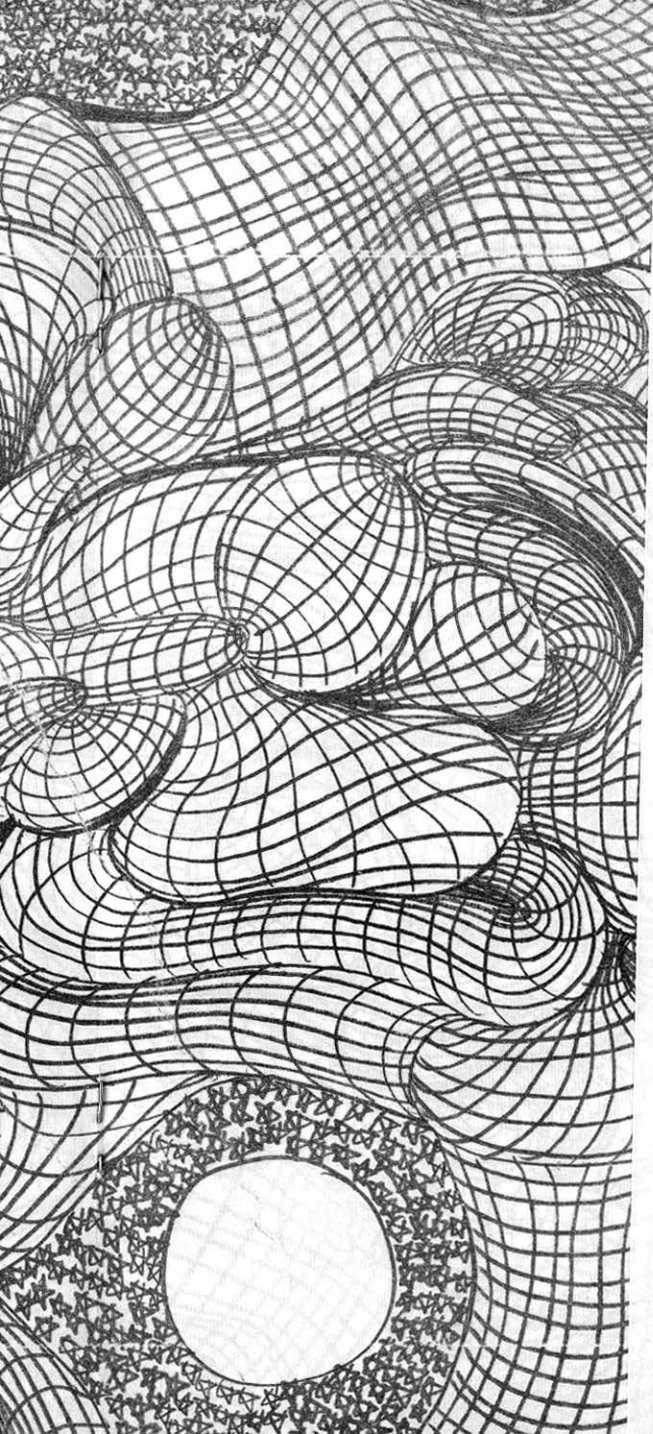


ZARNAWITZ
SCOUT SHIP



...END

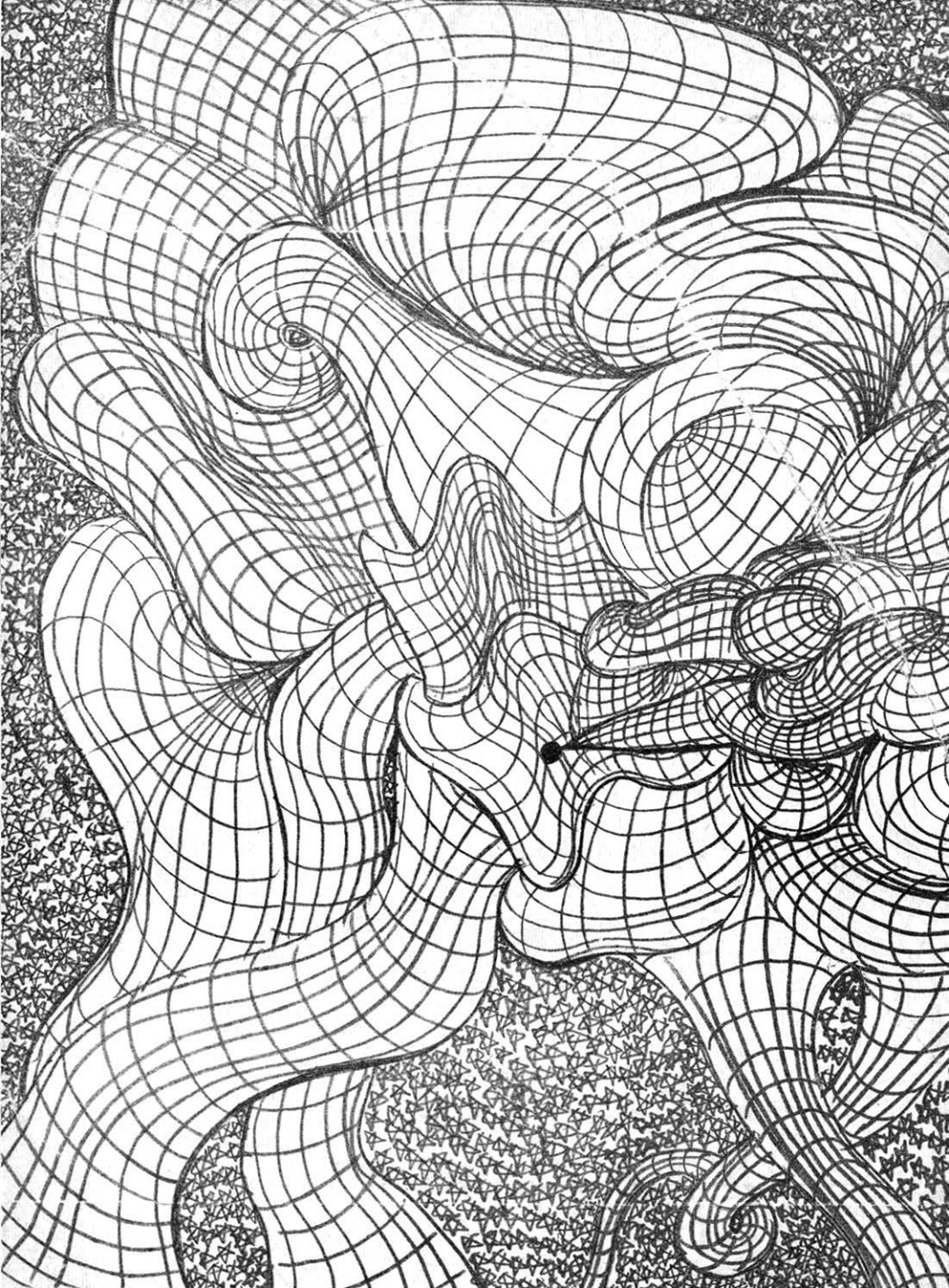




A STORCH SPECIAL

DUE TO LAST
MINUTE CHANGES
AND SUBMISSIONS
SOME STORIES WERE
LEFT OUT SO TO
MAKE UP FOR AND
IMPROVE THIS FOUR
EXTRA PAGES WERE
ADDED.
INCLUDING A FREE
POSTER

SO THIS
STORCH
READERS
IS YOUR
FREE
POSTER ➡



DEMENTED,
CRAZED
CHEF.

3" THICK
GLASSES

WORLD WAR II
ARMY SURPLUS
RATIONS

RATIONS

DULL
KNIFE

THE

CAFETERIA

COOK



MENU	
ITEM	CONTENTS
MEAT LOAF -	BEANS
TURKEY -	BEANS
HAMBURGERS -	BEANS
SURPRISE SANDWICHES -	BEANS
CHEF'S SURPRISE -	?
ROLLS -	BEANS
ICE CREAM -	BEANS
BUDGET	
BEANS \$11.95	
EXPENSES \$5.000	
TOTAL \$5011.95	

CRUDDY
SHIRT

FIRE
PROOF
GLOVES

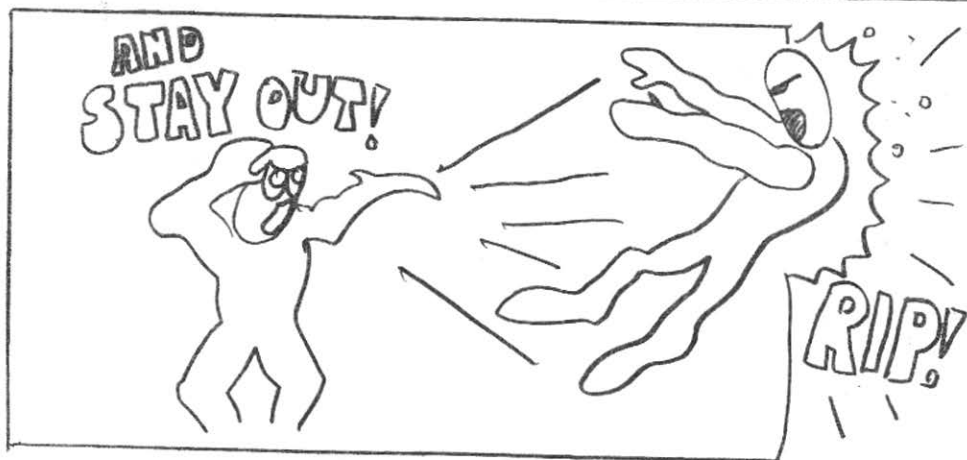
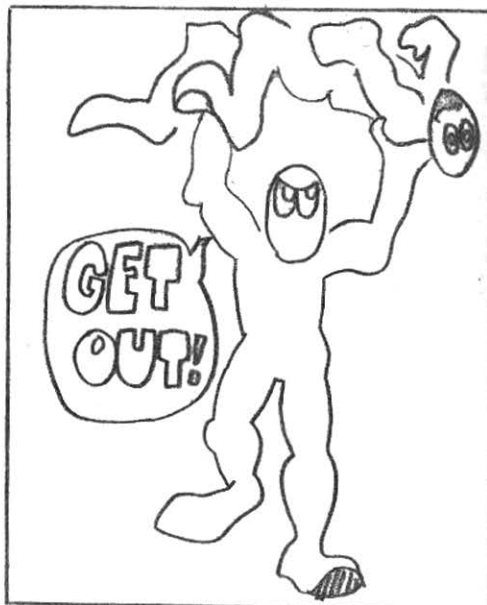
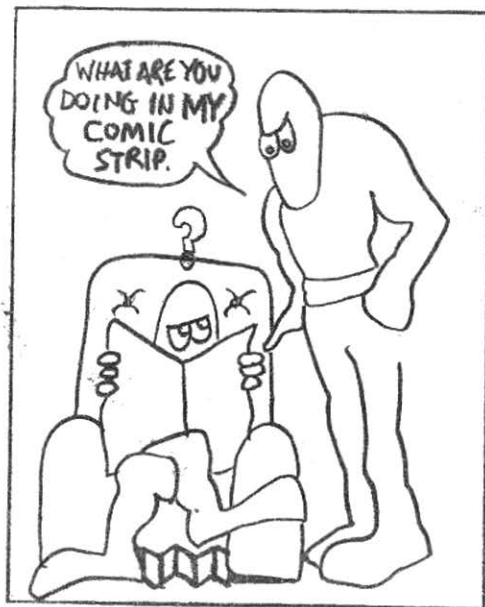
DULL
BUTCHER
KNIFE

SACK
OF
BEANS

DRIFT★

DRAWN
AND
SUBMITTED
BY
JEFFREY A. KILLIAN

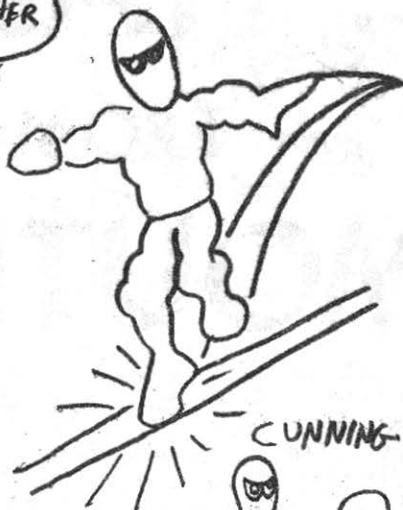
10
28
74
20
1



I'VE BEEN THROWN
OUT OF A COMIC STRIP
I MUST SEARCH FOR ANOTHER
COMIC STRIP

IT WILL
TAKE...

AGILITY...



CUNNING...



STRENGTH...

AND ONE
VERY LARGE
ARMY

I WONDER
IF I CAN
GET A JOB
IN PEANUTS





TALES FROM THE

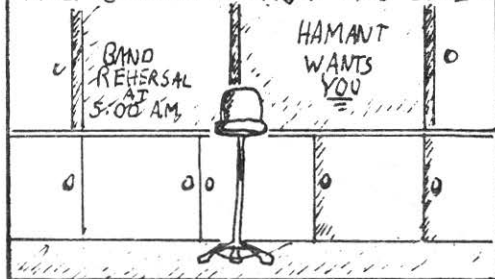
MOUTHPIECE

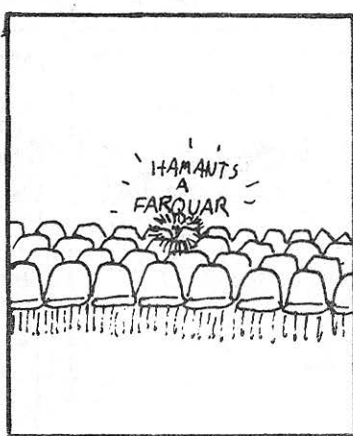
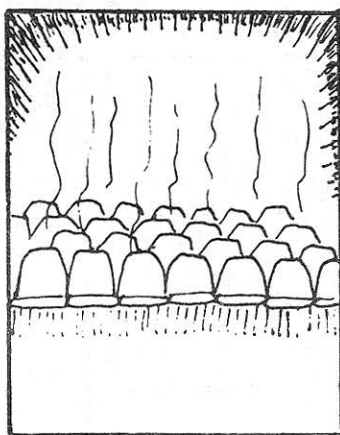
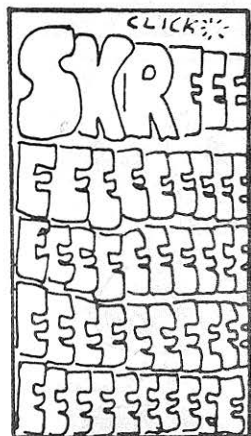
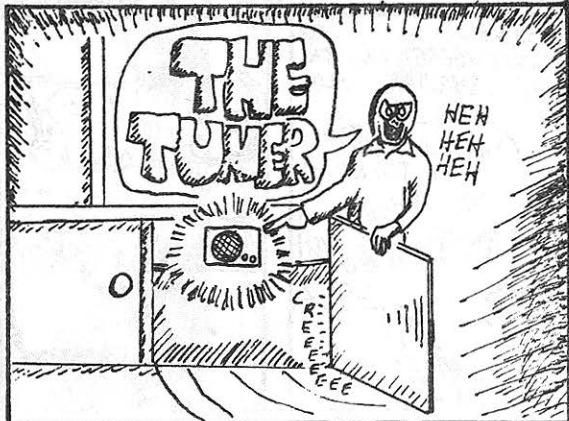
HUMOR IN A MARCHING BAND VEIN



DEEP DOWN IN AN UNEXPLORED SECTION OF "A" HALL
THERE LIES A CHAMBER WHERE FEW SELOOM VENTURE
BUT THOSE WHO DO, NEVER RETURN.
TODAY WE FIND OURSELVES LOOKING IN ON A TYPICAL DAY
IN THIS ROOM, AND DONT SAY I DIDNT WARN YOU.

AND NOW THE DIRECTOR WEVE
ALL GROWN TO KNOW AND LOVE...



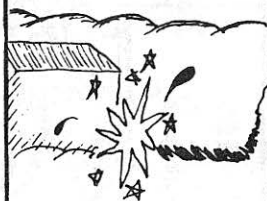


MEANWHILE...
SOMEWHERE OUT ON
THE MARCHING FIELD

THAT HAMANTS
CRAZY, I'M NOT
MARCHING
NOWHERE...
HEY! WHERE DID
EVERYBODY
GO?

TRUDGE
TRUDGE
TRUDGE

CLUMP!



IT'S A DOOR,
I'M SAVED.
IT MUST BE
SOUTH

BAND
BAND
BAND

Hey You
In There
Open Up

Bull Corn
Who is it

CHUCK
EMMONS
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
AT
SOUTH

GARDEN
\$330 YOU
DAD BURN
ORANGUTAU

THIS IS
WEST!

WEST!

14

... AT THAT
MOMENT, BACK
AT GOOD OLD
SOUTH THE
SURVIVING
BAND
MEMBERS
(Tied to their
chairs)
ARE LISTENING
TO ANOTHER
ONE OF
HAMANTS LECTURES

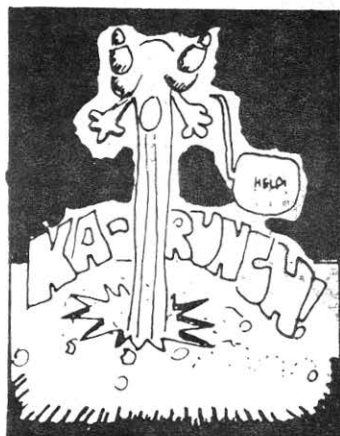
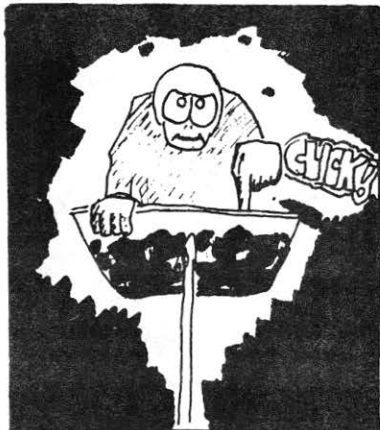
AND NOW
BAND I LIKE
TO DEMONSTRATE
MY NEW TOY



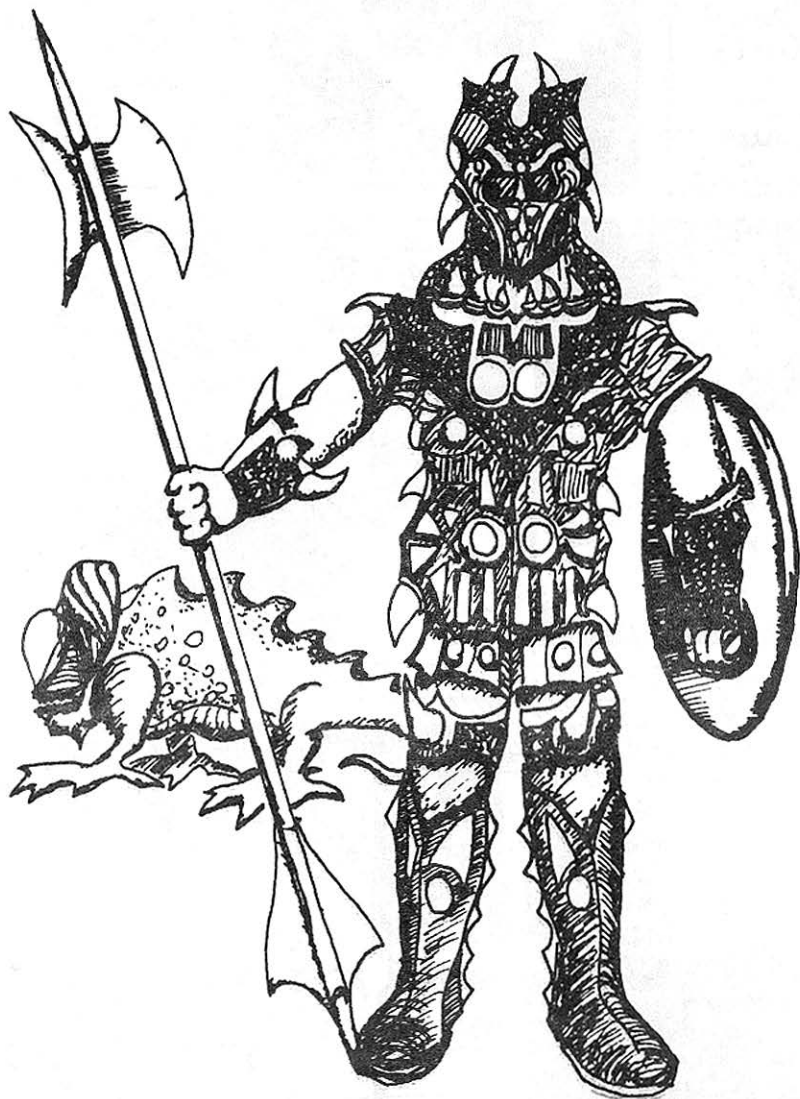
YOU NUMBER 17
I SAW YOU
LEAN BACK IN THAT
CHAIR



ALL
THE
STUDENTS
TREMBLE
AS
HAMANTS
FINGER
PUSHES
THE
BUTTON



NEXT ISSUE:
MORE SCHOOL AND MARCHING BAND SATIRE, CARTOONS, COMIC STRIPS,
STORIES, WEIRD ARTWORK, OUTER SPACE, STRANGE BELIEFS, WORTHLESS
STORIES, AIRSICK BAGS, AND FARQUARS.



ADDITIONAL MATERIAL:

- PAGES FOR A 2ND ISSUE
- SKETCHES
- DRAWINGS

FRONT

NO. 1

TALES

10¢

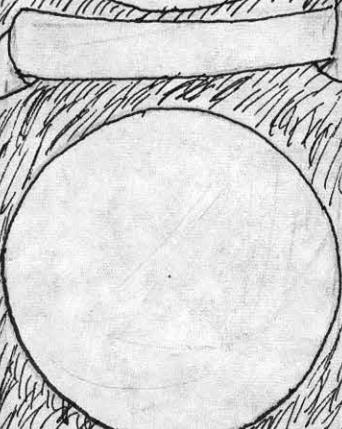
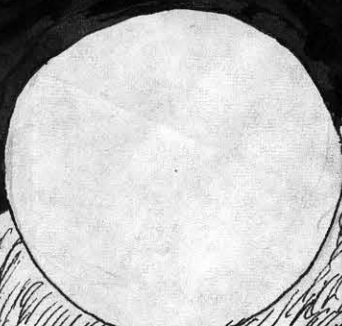
FROM THE

MOUTHPIECE

FEATURING...



MR. HAMANT



TALES OF THE MOUTHPIECE

#1

THIS WEEK FEATURING: MR. HAMANT

Vol. 1 #1

FASTER THAN A SPEEDING METRONOME
...ABLE TO PLAY TRIPLE HIGH NOTES (WITH AN EAR SHATTERING EFFECT) WITH A SINGLE BREATH
...IT'S A FLUTE, A TUBA, NO ITS...

SUPER HAMANT

BAND SUCKS
BAND REHEARSAL 5:55 AM
HAMIT WANTS YOU

AND NOW THE MAN WE'VE ALL GROW TO KNOW AND LOVE...

MR. HAMANT
CLAP CLAP CLAP
YEA YEA WHO?
CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP

STUPID YOU TWERPS?

AND WOULD THE KID WHO TWITCHED IN THE BACK ROW

REPORT TO THE MARCHING FIELD

BUT FIRST THE TUNES
CLICK!

SNEE

THAT TAKES CARE OF THE LITTLE TWERPS

HAMANT'S WEEMIE

JUST FOR THAT TO THE MARCHING FIELD (BAND)

I'M FREEZIN'
THE SNOW MUST BE FIFTY FEET DEEP

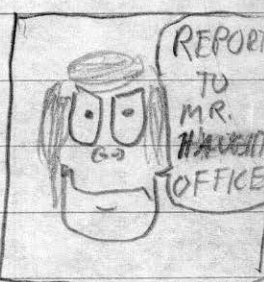
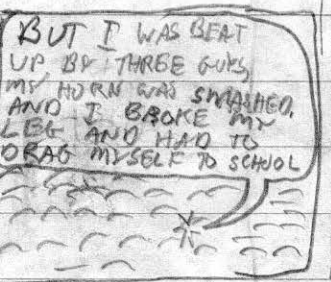
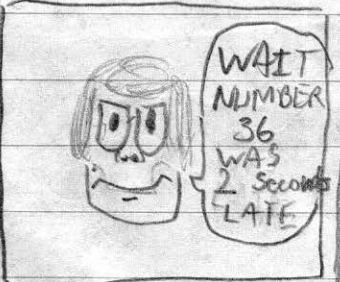
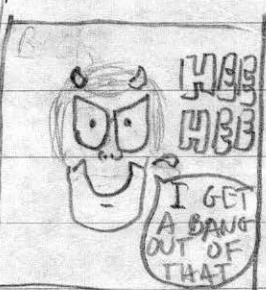
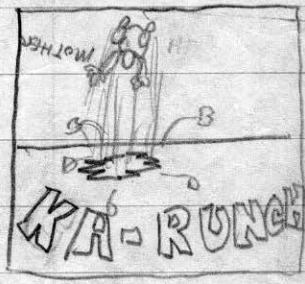
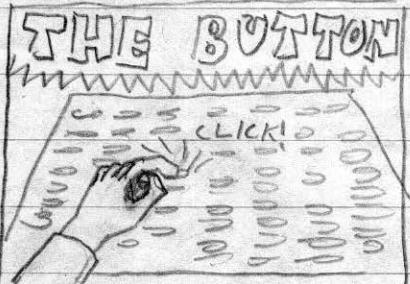
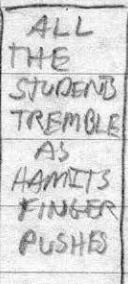
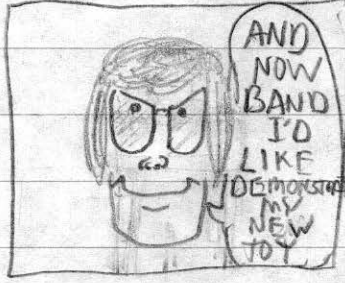
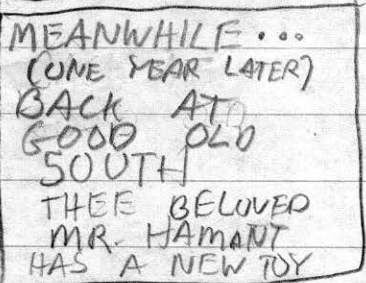
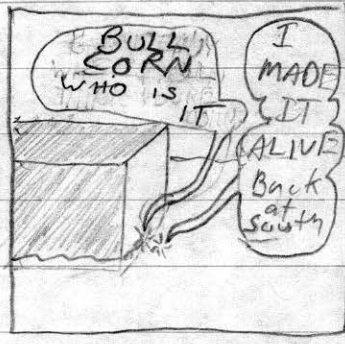
ALL RIGHT BAND TO SIBERIA, MARCH!
THAT'S A BIG O.S.

AND WE TUNE IN ON A STUDENT AS...
TRUDGE TRUDGE TRUDGE
HAMANT'S CRAZY?

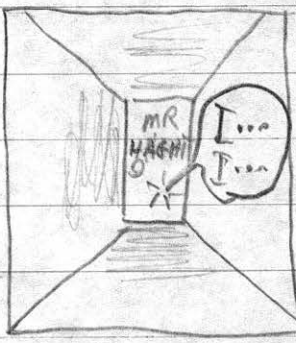
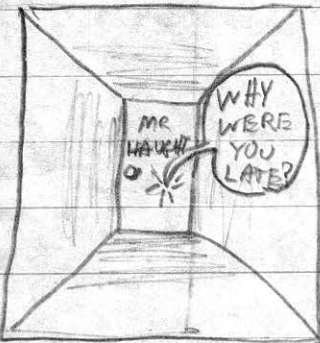
I'M NOT MARCH'IN NO WHERE
TRUDGE TRUDGE TRUDGE

CLUMPH

ITS SOUTH IM SAVED



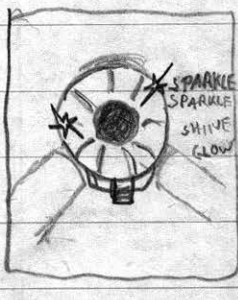
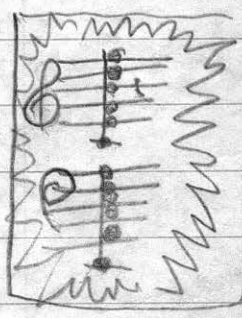
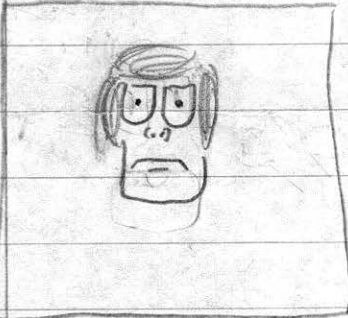
AND
AT
MR.
HAUGH'S
OFFICE



FUBA-
BUBA-
BOW

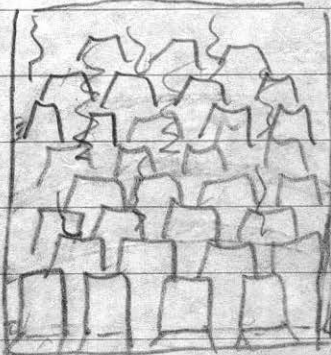


HARNCH HARNCH SKREE SKREE
HARNCH HARNCH
HARNCH HARNCH
HARNCH HARNCH
HARNCH HARNCH
HARNCH HARNCH
HARNCH HARNCH



BRAT
A BUBBY
DUBBY
DUBBY

GAH



BUT MEANWHILE ACROSS TOWN

WESB

END THE

STUD ROWLAND



ANY
QUESTIONS



YEA!
WHAT
IS
IT

WELL ITS... ITS...



WELL
ANYWAY
WHAT EVER
IT IS IM
SURE YOU'LL
ALL SELL
MILLIONS
OKEY DOKE

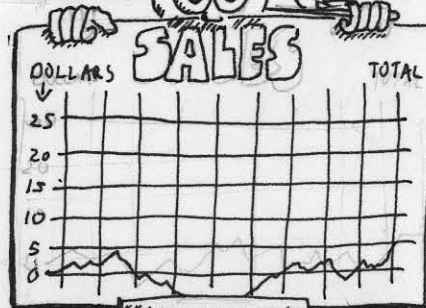
AND NOW I'LL TURN IT
BACK OVER TO MR. HAMM



THANKS
STUD
ALL RIGHT
BAND IM
SURE WE'LL
SELL
THOUSANDS

OH BY THE WAY BAND THEY
SELL FOR \$1000
EVERY BAND MEMBER MUST SELL 100

ONE WEEK
LATER



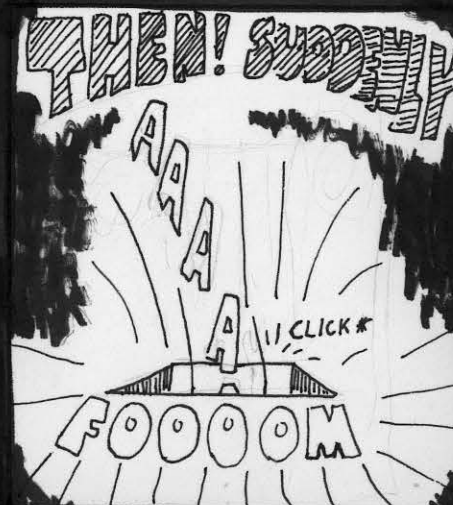
O'WELL WE'LL JUST
HAVE TO GO ON AN
ECONOMEY TOUR.

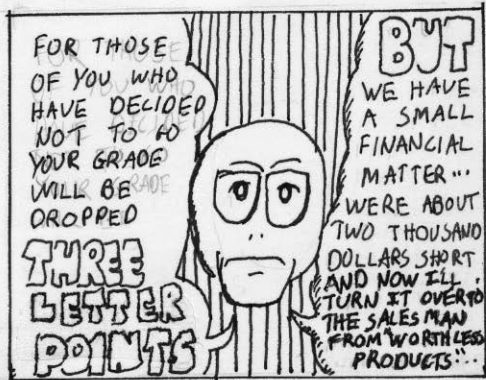
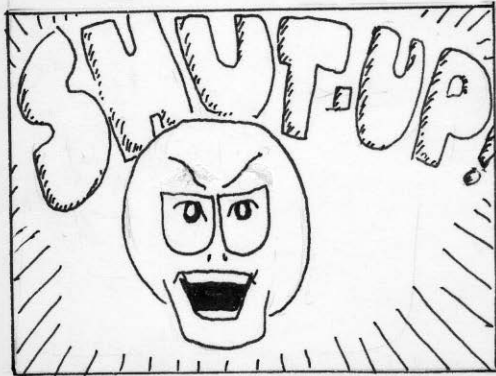
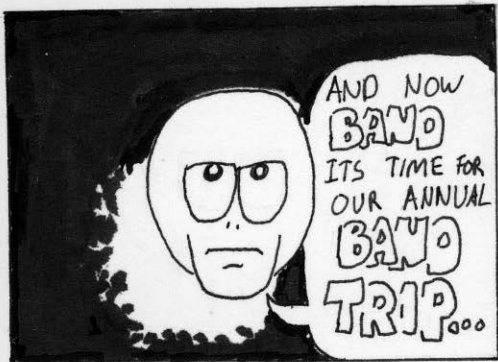


I WAS WALKING DOWN
THE HALL THE OTHER DAY
IF THERE WERE PEOPLE
AROUND ME I DIDNT
NOTICE...



LITTLE DID I REALIZE
THAT I WAS APPROACHING
GRAVE DANGER, AND UN-
BELIEVABLE ADVENTURE.

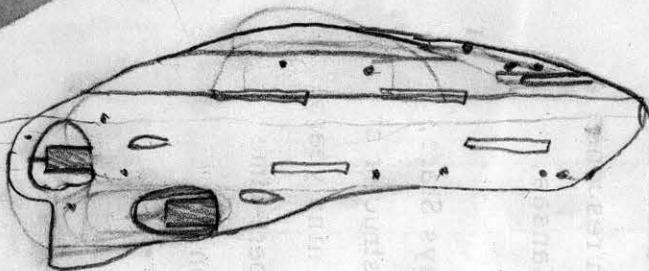




Dark Brown
Gloves
Fins O Goldfish

Δ Darker
Gold



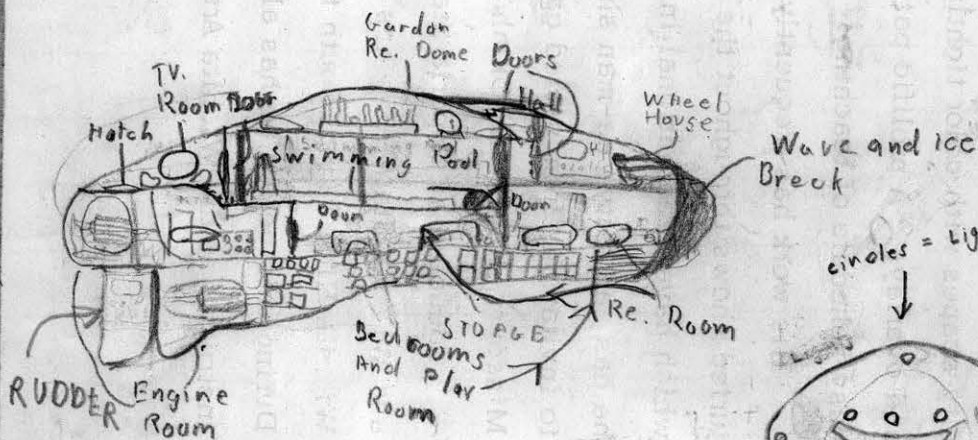


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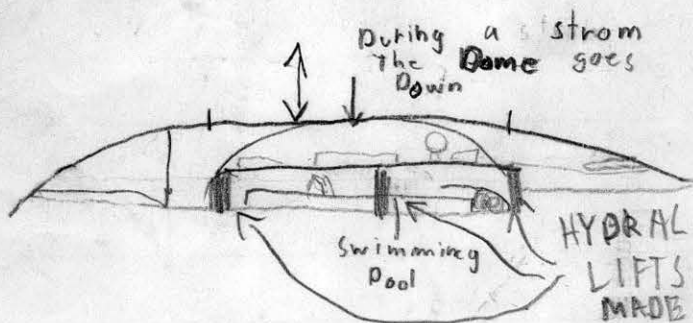
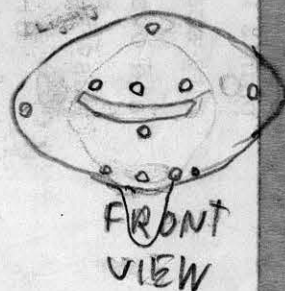
60

HYDRA

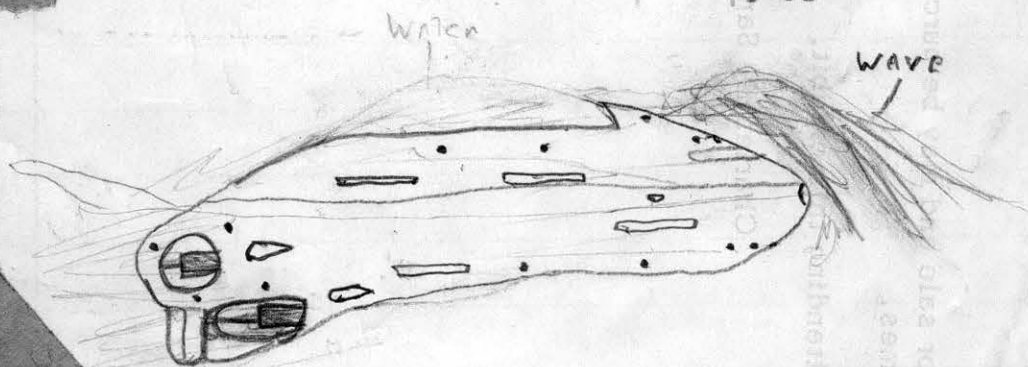
SUBMERINE
SHIP

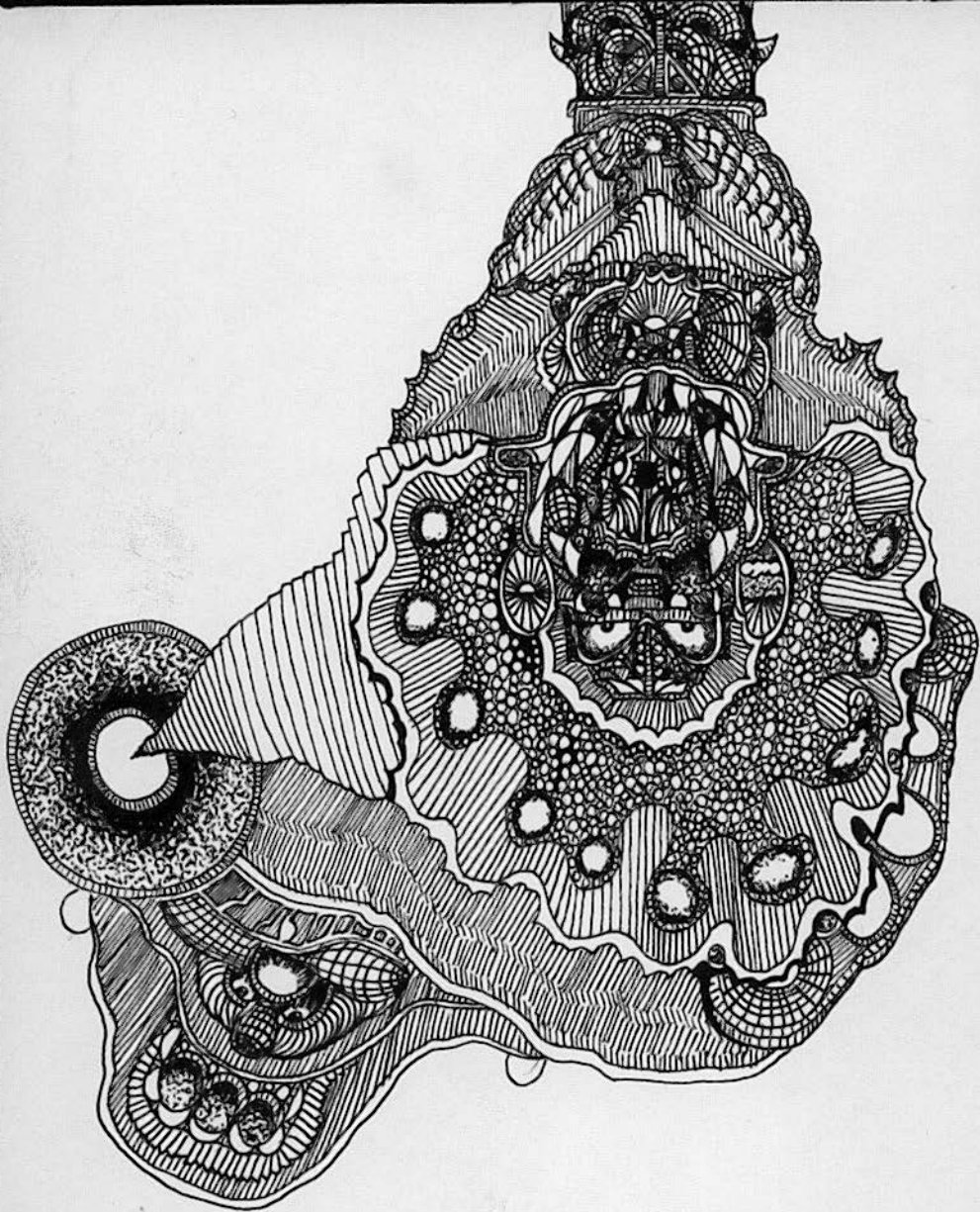


cincoles = lights



HYDRA
LIFTS
MADE
TO LOOK LIKE PILLARS









PALAVAR

PART
2

SEE
**AN AMAZING
DEATH AND DESTRUCTION!**
BEYOND
BELIEF

AS DEATH-DEALING CREATURES COME
FROM ANOTHER WORLD IN AN
ATTEMPT TO
FLATTEN OURS
H.G. WELLS

SEE
PEOPLE
REDUCED
TO DUST

SEE
THE
ALIENS AND
THEIR
BLOODTHIRSTY
DEATH
RAY

WORLD OF THE

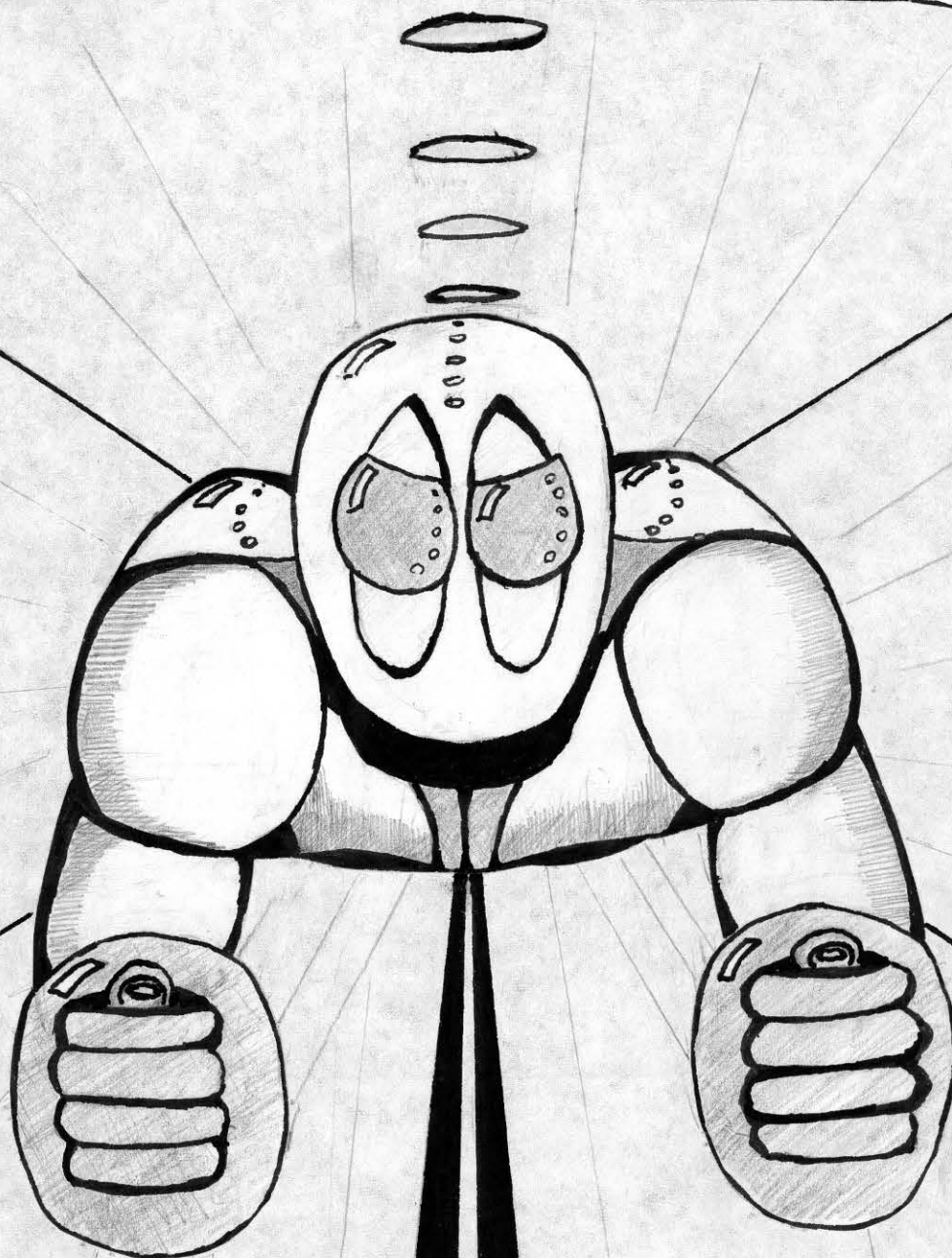


THE

THE

NO. 1

SENTINEL



the

SENTINEL



Joel
Sanderson

HALL PATROL

STARRING

CHUCK FARLEY

SOUTH HIGH, HE STALKS
THE HALLS BY DAY
HE'S READY FOR
DANGER, ADVENTURE,
SUSPENSE,
HE'S



CHUCK FARLEY

chuck sez:

BEWARE OF FAKE
I.D.'S



ELEVATOR PASS

— Chuck U. Farley

— SLEUTH HIGH

Iss. 32 7-33-1936

L M N O L F-8-R



SCHOOL HAS'NT
CHANGED ABIT,
FEELS GOOD TO BE
BACK ON MY DEAT.

